

BURIAL OF DAVIS AT ALEXANDRIA

Services This Afternoon
Over Remains of Southern
Wreck Victim.

LODGE OF MASONS ATTENDS

Remains to Repose in Vault in
the Methodist Protestant
Cemetery.

WASHINGTON TIMES BUREAU,
ALEXANDRIA, VA., DEC. 1.

The funeral of D. Walter Davis, who was killed in the wreck on the Southern Railway at Lawyers, Va., on Thanksgiving Day, will be held from the home of his father-in-law, E. C. Joyce, 913 King street, at 3 o'clock this afternoon. The Rev. Dr. Muir, of the Temple Baptist Church, of Washington, and the Rev. Dr. W. F. Fisher, of the First Baptist Church, of this city will officiate.

The pallbearers will be Charles Dinwiddie, Vernon Slaughter, Maurice Wilkins, Harry B. Caton and Allen Thompson, of this city, and G. G. Baltheis, Mr. Miller, and R. H. Rolans, of Washington.

The funeral will be attended by the members of Alexandria-Washington Lodge of Masons, of which Mr. Davis was a member.

The remains will be placed in the vault in the Methodist Protestant cemetery.

Instructs Policemen Today.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon Mayor Paff will have the entire police force before him at police headquarters and will then address them in relation to the new set of rules recently adopted by the board of police commissioners. The rules, a copy of which will be given each member of the force, will go into effect this afternoon. Policeman Betts will this afternoon assume his position as assistant lieutenant of the police force.

Chain Gang Captain Resigns.

Norman Treaskie has tendered his resignation to City Engineer Dunn as captain of the chain gang. This position was created by the city council several months ago. No one has as yet been appointed to succeed Mr. Treaskie.

Athletic Club Benefit.

The Liggett Hall Stock Company, of the Episcopal High School, will present the comedy, "The Make Believe," at Liggett Hall on Friday evening next, at 8:15 o'clock. The proceeds will go to the athletic club of the high school.

Month's Marriage Licenses.

During the past month the clerk of the corporation court has issued thirty marriage licenses. Of these nineteen were to white, and eleven to colored persons. During the same length of time he has recorded forty-three deeds.

Four Weddings Announced.

Announcement has been made of the marriage at the parsonage of Grace Protestant Episcopal Church Thursday of Miss Lucie R. Turner and Harvey McDonald, both of this city.

The marriage of Miss Harriett Graham, of Fairfax county, to Samuel Beckley, of Abieson, N. J., took place on Wednesday last, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Mr. Rowe, of Baltimore, at the home of Dr. S. B. Moore, in this city.

Charles A. Rainey and Miss Cora V. Daulkner, both of this city, were quietly married last Wednesday evening at the rectory of Grace E. Church, by the Rev. Edgar Carpenter.

Announcement has been made of the marriage in Rockville Thursday of Miss Minnie Thaler, one of Alexandria's popular young women, to John T. Lucas, also of this city. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Packard, of Grace Protestant Episcopal Church, of Rockville, Mr. and Mrs. Lucas will reside in this city.

MOTOR AMBULANCE NOT PRACTICABLE

Too Many Breakdowns to
Be of Use in Army
Service.

Motor ambulances for the army have received little commendation in the reports of the War Department of trials during the summer in various camps of instructions. The ambulance that was used has just been returned to the Washington Barracks. Despite the urgency of some of the calls, the machine would break down at a critical moment. The reports acknowledge the advantages of speed, but the other claims for consideration which do not belong to the horse-drawn ambulance are not granted.

DEATH OF MRS. PATTERSON, MOTHER OF COMPTROLLER

Mrs. Anna Patterson, mother of J. B. Patterson, messenger to the Hon. William B. Rindley, Comptroller of the Currency, died this morning at the home of her son, 1534 Fifteenth street northwest. The funeral services will be held on Monday at her son's residence, and the remains are to be interred in Woodlawn Cemetery. The funeral will be private, only relatives and friends of the deceased to attend.

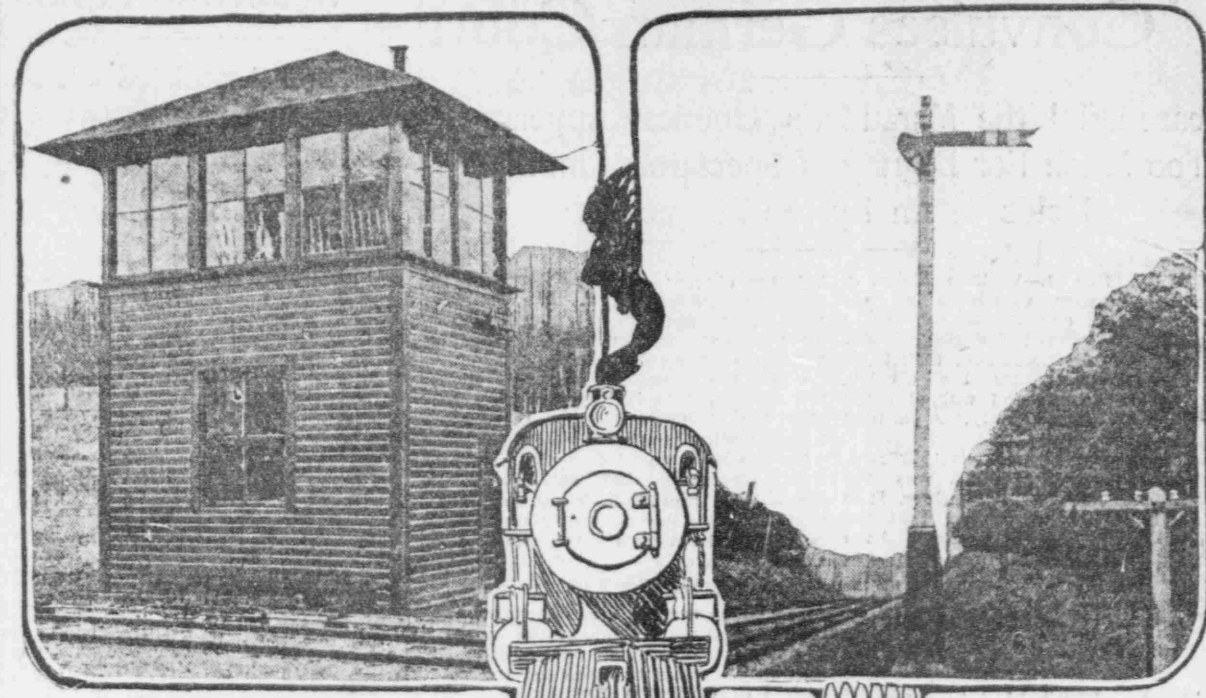
AGED WOMAN RUN DOWN BY A BICYCLE RIDER

Mrs. Nancy Mercer, seventy years old, of 1729 Park road northwest, was run into and knocked down yesterday afternoon, at Seventh and G streets northwest, by a bicycle ridden by Walter Simpson, colored, of 1007 G street southeast. Mrs. Mercer was not injured, and was able to go on her way unaided.

ASSEMBLY THIS EVENING IN RIFLES ARMY HALL

There will be an assembly dance this evening in the National Rifles Army Hall. These assemblies are given every Saturday evening under the direction of Prof. Davidson. Dancing from 8:30 to 12 o'clock.

RAILROAD BLOCK SIGNALS NO PROOF AGAINST ACCIDENT



EXTERIOR OF BLOCK TOWER.

Southern Horror Fur- nishes Evidence of Fallibility of Man's Devices.

Between Alexandria Junction, Va., and Atlanta, the Southern railway a little more than a year ago installed a system of block signals, and upon this the road depends to safeguard the lives of its passengers.

This system of signals is the dividing line between the successful passage of a train or, in case of the miscarriage of a signal, of its partial or total destruction. That the falling nerve of the block operator at Lawyers, Va., the scene of the fatal Thanksgiving Day accident, in which President Samuel Spencer and others lost their lives, caused that wreck, is freely claimed by many of the officials of the Southern railway. In the absence of conclusive evidence that the wreck is chargeable to some purely mechanical fault in the block system, the signal operator must stand the brunt.

Depends on Men.

It all goes to prove, the railway officials contend, that millions of dollars can be spent in the perfection of some system of signaling, only to show at times the fallibility of the scheme when its successful operation rests in the hands of men.

The block system on the Southern railway is in its material points identical with systems in operation on roads all over the country, except that on certain roads the automatic system is used. This is the case on the Pennsylvania railroad, where both systems are in operation.

Tillman in New Light; Loves His Colored Help

"Pitchfork" Firebrand of Lecture Platform,
Down on South Carolina Farm, Affec-
tionately Called "Marse Ben."

Tillman's bark is worse than his bite. At least, that is what his friends say, who know about his personal relations with the colored people. "Pitchfork" Tillman, out on the lecture platform, taunted into exasperation and making fierce harangues about the negroes, is one individual; "Marse Ben" Tillman down on his South Carolina plantation, surrounded by colored help, or at the Capitol, listening patiently to some old colored "mammy" up from the South to bear her troubles to the Senator, is quite a different person.

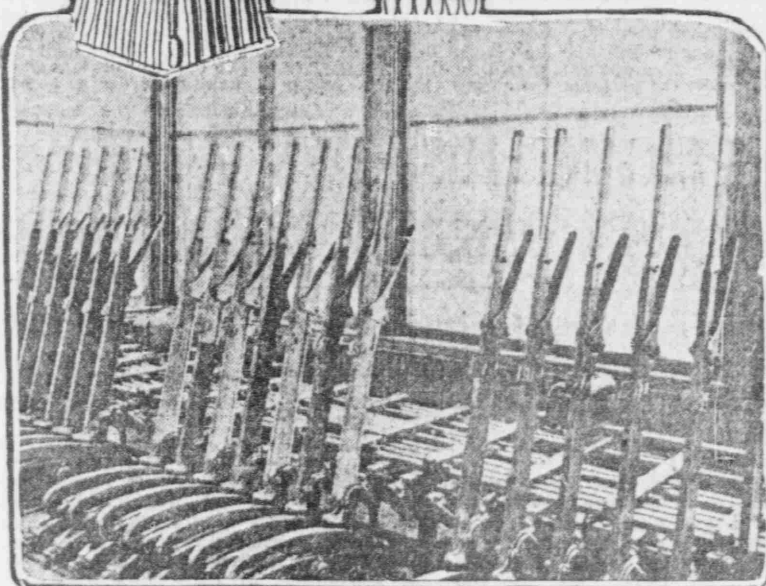
The fact is that for all his remarkable utterances on the race question, the relations of Senator Tillman to colored people in a personal way have been pleasant. When dealing with a colored man or woman face to face, Tillman is so far from being a firebrand and a breeder of trouble that none could surpass him in kindness and consideration. His Love for "Black Tom."

It was several years ago that he made a speech on the floor of the Senate in which he told of his love for "Black Tom," the colored man who overtook

his farm. Tom was the son of a slave and he and Tillman grew up together on the plantation where the Senator lives. In speaking of his affection for Tom, Tillman said he and Tom had always been together; that he hoped they would continue together, and after death he hoped they might not be long separated. He told how he trusted Tom completely, and entrusted to him the handling of his money and business. Altogether it was a remarkable speech, coming from Tillman, and it not only brought tears from Tillman's eyes, but deeply affected those who heard it.

Hoar and the Cabman.

Contrast is frequently made between Tillman and the late Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, respecting their treatment of the colored people. Senator Hoar never lost a chance to speak in the Senate for the rights of the negro, or to condemn Southern treatment of the black man. At the same time, he had a thrifty fashion of dealing with cabmen and those in subordinate places. He frequently haggled with the colored cab driver about a fare, and there is a spicy story told of the abuse showered on him by one old negro cab driver to whom he paid but 50 cents after a



WHERE THE SIGNAL IS GIVEN—INTERIOR OF BLOCK HOUSE.

The signal towers are, as a rule, four miles apart on the Southern's system. They are in charge of two men who are supplied with a list of specific rules for the operation of the tower. Each operator works twelve hours a day, with relief of an hour at dinner. At no other time is he supposed to leave the tower, but must follow out minutely the instructions given by the train dispatcher, who warns the operator of any approaching trains. A list of the rules contains the following directions:

Cardinal Rules of System.

"A signalman informed of any obstruction in a block must display the stop signal and notify the man at the other end of the block. A signalman having received this notice must stop any train running in the opposite direction. The clear signal must not be given until the block is cleared."

"If, from the failure of the telegraph or other cause, a signalman be unable to communicate with the next block station in advance, he must stop every train approaching in that direction and obtain permission from the train dispatcher before allowing it to proceed. If he can not communicate with the train dispatcher, and no cause for detaining the train be known, it may then be permitted to proceed, provided fifteen minutes have elapsed since the passage of the last preceding train."

While these are the cardinal rules of the signalman's duty, there is a long list of subordinate ones, all of which form a part of the railroad man's understanding of his work. Constant care is exercised by the men and officials to avoid accidents of any character, and that they happen, the railroad man holds, is beyond his power to control.

prolonged drive in which he made several stops and consumed much time on his way from down town to the Capitol. Quite in contrast are the stories told of Tillman. When some frightened old colored woman comes up from South Carolina and wends her way to the Capitol, looking for "Marse Ben," she is certain to find a sympathetic audience. "Marse Ben" is never too busy to listen, and the hearing generally ends in his taking his helpless constituent under his own charge and seeing to it personally that her troubles are relieved and that the requests she makes are granted.

Drunkards Cured In 24 Hours

Any Lady Can Cure the Most Violent
Drunkard Secretly at Home.

To Prove It, a Free Trial Package Is
Sent Sealed to All Who Write.

Let no woman despair. The sure, quick, permanent cure for drunkenness has been found. It is Golden Specific. It has no odor. It has no taste. Just a little is put in the drunkard's cup of coffee or tea, or in his food. He will never notice it. He will be cured before he realizes it, and he will never know why he abandoned the taste for liquor.



Gone Mad From Whiskey.

His desire for drink disappears absolutely, and he will even abhor the very sight and smell of whiskey. The vigor he has wasted away by drink will be restored to him, and his health and strength and cheerfulness will return to brighten your home.

Golden Specific has cured some of the most violent cases in a day's time. This fact is proven by many ladies who have tried it. Mrs. Mattie Baskins, Vancouber, Ky., says: "My husband took two doses of your medicine about five months ago and has not taken a drink or had any desire for liquor since then. Our home is so different now."

Mrs. Mabel Zink, R. F. D. No. 6, Salem, Oregon, says: "My husband has not touched liquor since I gave him the sample package of your Golden Specific." Save your loved one from premature death and the terrible consequences of the drink curse and save yourself from poverty and misery. It costs absolutely nothing to try. Send your name and address to Dr. J. W. Haines, 3271 Glen Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, and he will at once send you a free package of the marvelous Golden Specific in a plain, sealed wrapper. He will also send you the strongest, conclusive proof of what a blessing it has been to thousands of families. Send for a free trial package of Golden Specific today.

Special Features in Tomorrow's Washington Sunday Times

"An Odd Freak," by W. W. Jacobs

This intensely amusing story is the first of a series by the well-known English author which will appear each Sunday in The Washington Times. Mr. Jacobs stands in a class by himself as a painter of the English seamen and his friends. In this new series of short stories he is at his best.

Laughs in Death's Face

A thrilling story of intrigue in Spain of the mysterious disappearance of numerous travelers near Seville, and of the ultimate capture of the band of murderers and their execution.

Successful Washington Men Tell What Makes Success

S. W. Woodward points out the numerous opportunities that are offered young men in Washington's business world.

Europe's Unluckiest Ruler Completes His Fiftieth Year on Sunday

A clever sketch of the life and tastes of Emperor Franz Joseph of Austria. He has been the victim of a long series of misfortunes. His wife was assassinated, his brother betrayed and executed, and his son mysteriously killed.



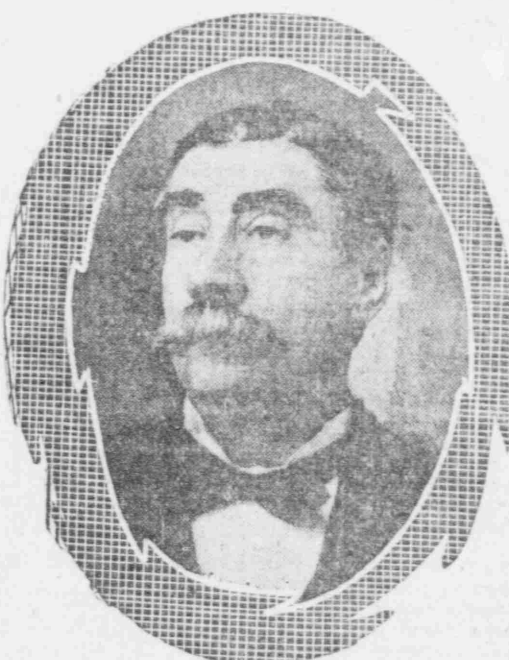
FRANZ JOSEPH,
Europe's Unluckiest Ruler.

He Played for a Condemned Murderer's Body and Won

How Dr. C. Nelson Rooker, of Idaho, wagered a hundred dollars against the body of Antonio Perri, condemned to die. How he won his game, and was nearly cheated of his prize by an Italian secret society.

"Hoodo" Ship Which Sank La Bourgogne Ends Its Unfortunate Career

At last the Cromartyshire, after a long series of accidents, which included fire, wreck, and collision, has gone to pieces off the coast of South America.



WILLIAM HARRISON MCKINLEY,
Lincoln's Old Engineer, Who Is Near Death.

Lincoln's Old Engineer Near Death

William Harrison McKinley, who drove the train carrying the War President to Washington for his inauguration, lies dying at Providence Hospital, practically alone.

Thirty Miles of Railroading Under the Sea

England and France will unite in a scheme to tunnel the English Channel, making a land route between the two countries possible.

The Deputy Sheriff Who Died in Place of a Boy Bandit

Blinded by the moonlight, his friends shot down Frank Perry, one of a posse hunting a desperate outlaw in the State of Washington.

Our Proposed 20,000-Ton Battleship to Beat the Dreadnaught

The naval architects at Washington are at work on designs for a vessel which will be a greater fighting engine than is possessed by any other country.

It's Very Much The Same

With a Woman as With a Man

She has her ambitions, strivings, hopes, failures and successes in her own field of human activity very similar to the man in his.

At times both seem to be hampered and unable to make headway against some demon of ill luck that persistently interferes, time and again just when success seems clearly in view, a little way ahead.

Often repeated disappointment sours some and makes others more determined than ever.

It is to the latter class this preachment is directed. Think over the past failures and you will discover that they have been caused by lack of ability to accurately analyze and think out your course and draw correct conclusions in advance to show the way.

It's a matter of Brains, well nourished,

strong active Brains, that are clean and not drugged.

Suppose you clean up the machinery and be ready to think successfully, for that will mean gain of money or fame, whichever you are seeking.

Try leaving off the coffee for a while and see how much more accurately your Brain begins to work from a correct premise to a winning conclusion.

It will help mightily if you take on Postum Food Coffee, for it contains certain elements which work to rebuild healthy soft gray matter in the brain cells, and after a little a distinct difference will be seen between your present power and that of the past. Try it. "There's a Reason" for

POSTUM